Twitter Thread by <u>Devamritasya Putra - **DESERVA**</u>



Devamritasya Putra -

@whiffofreshair



Scribbled few lines on a day tinged with sadness...

I grew up in interesting times.

Days of Kishoreda. And Lata tai.

Romance flowed in melodies.

Lyrics filled empty spaces.

Life seemed a karaoke in loop. 1/n

Pensive? Down? Heart-broken?

There's a melody to soothe every heart.

Elated? Exuberant? Ecstatic?

Enough numbers to croon or blurt.

. . .

Rebel? Devout? Or Docile?

A melody's there each time.

Patriot or nationalist?

Lilting numbers came to roost

Surreptiously as in a heist. 2/n

No heady remix.

Or electronic notes.

Just stalwarts breathing life

Into songs as if their own children.

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Life wasn't a beat missed.

Or a cadence shorn.

Simply mellifluous and melting,

On a trip down nostalgia

To days long passed. 3/n

In those interesting times I lived.

Days of Kishoreda. And Lata tai.

. . .

Now wafting in the wind.

Like some fragrance long lost.

Only melancholy and goodbye... 4/4

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